THE FAIRY QUEEN WOULD BATHER PLAY

tume for the next few months he would

have more ice cream invitations than he

The rule against bouquets, enforced

further up town, which has for the last

few years prevented stars from sending

flowers to themselves, and thereby making

a press agent's life more easy, had no popu-

larity here, and particularly on the night

set aside for the proud parents the stage

Strephon, in pink silk, was met coming

blossomed as abundantly as a conservatory

down the steps that lead from one dressing

room to the other, and was interrogated

regarding the donor of the bouquet which

emphasized his encore in the first act. He

showed a card with his name. Charles

Bergesch, written on it so plainly that

there could be no excuse for an enamored

usher pretending that he mistook it for

some one else's name, a mistake that has

been known to happen and not adjusted

until the curtain had rung down and the

"I know who sent it," he said with a toes

of his graceful curls. "I know the writin'."

It really seemed unduly personal to in-

He explained the second and last act

cause for flower giving was over.

would know what to do with.

BALL

## "IOLANTHE" IN TOMPKINS SQUARE 专业会会会会会

THE BOYS' CLUB IN ITS ANNUAL DRAMATIC PERFORMANCE

has added to its dramatic achievements this year by producing Gilbert and Sullivan's 'Iolanthe." The club has a membership of 12,000. That is due to the fact that the only qualification necessary for admission is that one shall be a boy, a plain, unvarnished boy; that requirement fulfilled, the use of the big building, with its gymnasium, library, collections, lectures and entertainments, is his. The club is made possible by the interest taken in it by certain rich men

The play, on the other hand, is made possible by the interest taken in it by Francis Tabor, who is in charge of the club. His special work in the production this year, besides performing the trivial duties of stage manager, prompter, first aid to the injured, head usher and master of ceremonies, consisted in painting the scenery and the boys.

To the latter task he called the help of a haif dozen of what the paper issued by the Boys' Club denominates "the female sex," for he explained that was really woman's work. The scenery, depicting an Arcadian landscape and the palace yard, Westminster, he painted alone, with occasional dabs executed by the Tom Sawyers of the club.

It is no mere band of amateurs whose work was exhibited on the stage of the clubhouse. "Iolanthe" was the fifth production to the club's credit, and many of the cast have taken part for five years in these performances. Last year "Patience" was given, and there are rumors that "The Mikado" will be the next production and that an orchestra from the Boys' Club will be ready for its performance. Then, and not till then, will the ambitious superintendent be satisfied. The and witness the transformation. fact of having to hire an orchestra is to

The Boys' Club of Tompkins Square | Raphaelite school by no means argues that he can become a fairy without some show of confusion.



PHYLLIS THE NONCHALANT.

The stars have no special dressing rooms, Mr. Tabor apparently the sole blemish on and French maids were conspicuous by the performances of the past. This is no their absence. Their place was taken by

as proud as he was of his peplum. He did not depend upon a costumer to carry out his ideas, but made them himself in the hours when Wall Street did not claim him. It is not true that girls alone love to play a part, to make up. There is a solid enjoyment about the application of rouge

The Fairy Queen, a part ably taken by William Steidel, in a robe of silver which

of this he should step behind the scenes boy standing on the raised end of a wooden

to the fact that while most dramatic cos-

tumes were content to sacrifice verity

to personal charm, the costumes for

'Iolanthe" which he superintended were

absolutely correct. "The lines of the true

Greek robe were straight and true, like,

for instance, a bag, and there was just a

string to draw them up," he remarked, and he illustrated his meaning by a helfo-

trope tinted arrangement with silver bor-

der which was about to be put on a small

The wardrobe man was proud of his wings,

opped to the lips. name on, but I know her handwriting." to boyish faces. Some of the boys in the east gave black eyes to others with as much There was an odor of stephanotis about it verve as if they were the real thing. Others and sprays of lilies of the valley lent their were caught casting surreptitious glances grace. It was big enough even to express a of admiration at their own reflections in mother's pride, and that is saying all that is the mirrors, their blond curls and rosy Strephon is an Arcadian shepherd and awfully in love with Phyllis, but that is on

the stage. Off the stage he looked as proud looked like fish scales still wet with brine and a tiara designed by Mr. Tabor in his the flowers, a lot prouder than if even spare moments, was the belie of Avenue A, Phyllis herself had condescended to do so. and if he would continue to wear the cos-

while he changed his costume from the (one cent), George Flatow, told THE SUN one all rose color to a long velvet coat, braided with silver, and knickerbockers. A lot of female fairies watched the ceremony, and occasionally handed him safety

"I win out all right, don't I, fellers? [this to the fays] and I just give the other feller a run for his money—he simply ain't in it a single minute this last showdown; ain't that so? He looks weak," and then remembering that fame has called him to



THE LORD CHANCELLOR'S TRAIN BEARER.

a more classical word répertoire, he cor- the performance of "Parsifal" at the Metrorected his first statement with the less interesting "I mean that I win the lady of my heart.

quire further, but Strephon looked so This word répertoire of itself made proudly complacent that the question 'Iolanthe" notable at the Boys' Club. The late Mr. Gilbert could not have had a boy's club in mind when he wrote a libretto "I'm sure mother did. She ain't put her which suggests a volume of synonyms It was a gorgeous affair of great pink es and long feathery trails of green.

exploded over its surface. Francis Cook, the Lord Chancellor, who went every other boy in the cast one better when it came to the question of graceful gestures, showed a really remarkable memory and reeled off his long speeches, in which polysyllables tried their best to trip his facile tongue, in a manner that brought forth rounds of applause, and it was applause which shows as a peacock that his mother had sent him discrimination, for appreciative as the hearers certainly were they gauge their handclappings nicely.

One of his speeches took five minutes: he did not have to be prompted once and the lace ruffles at his sleeve marked the periods ably. He was as self-composed as if he were not aware of the front row of boysthe baldheads of the Boys' Club-who were always ready to laugh derisively at any mistake and were really the only critics the actors feared.



IN THE LADIES' DRESSING ROOM.

any rate I shall expect my trip to cost \$7,500 few millions drop out of sight and we have

last three years the business has gone on multiplying steadily without a setback, indicating, to say the least, that money

"In order to meet the demand for private cars this season, we let out on occasion those which are the special property of officials of various railroads, of course with their consent. It is hard to say whether singers. Why she interests them the we shall be obliged to increase our stock present narrative will explain. of private cars or not for this reason:

"At one time the first thing a rich man wanted was a yacht. Nowadays rich men still want yachts, but along with the

from every private car built, for as a rule it is our employees who are engaged to care for it, keep it clean and in good order, and store it when not in use. And, of course, the many railroads benefit, too, because of the tax each imposes for hauling a car over its tracks."

NEW YORK IS WET.

In Fact. There is a Larger Rainfall Here Than in Other Large Cities.

New York, though it has a larger rainfall

draperies, and he showed an uncertainty as to which way he should walk, forward or backward, and it was not surprising. But during the performance, whether he

notes.

reporter that he had acted in one of the

former plays and that that front row of

boys was about as hard a proposition to

face as any young Irving would care to en-

While the curtain shut out Arcadia during

the intermission, Editor Flatow called

attention to his paper. Here are some

extracts which show its grasp of current

topics, knowledge of human nature and

politan Opera House on  $\,$ —. The boys who intermingled with the aristocracy of the city

emed rather lost, for it was their first ex-

Charles Stahl, who takes the part of

was trying to poke a fallen garter through a crack in the floor, exchanging embraces with either lover in a manner that suggested instruction by diagram or winking violently at a hidden suitor in the wings, Phyllis could give cards and spades in self-possession to more seasoned ladies fair.
While the exquisite voices of Iolanthe, the dramatic ability of Patrick Coffey and James Richardson, the two Earls; the

Belasco bow and an utter absence of that

Belasco stage fright which has become

Again we greet you from our seasoned stage,

To-night from that fair fountain undefiled

We proffer humor too refined to pall And melodies that haunt, but don't recall?

Thrice welcome to the Boys' Club every one:

his voice fitted his lines without any lapping

sang his Arcadian lays that you noted his

tones were a little like a baseball voice the

day after. This is explained by the super-

intendent, who has lost more than one good

singer from his troupe by the moulting

process which was attacking Phyllis's high

Phyllis was an ideal lady love for the bil-

lows of tempestuous love to rage about.

No coquette was ever more nonchalant.

There was but a single moment at the re-

hearsal when he exhibited embarrassment. That was his first experience with bouffant

edges. It was only when in cos ame, no

Be young as we are, and enjoy the fun,

ere drank e'en "Sweetest Sheakespeare. Fancy's child,"

A vet'ran troupe in everything but age.

almost historic. When he said:

majesty of the Grenadier, John Reilly; the heel and toe movements of Celia, Leila and Fleta (Schmidt, Moss and Reiss), the fairies, might please for the time being. it was Ph llie to whom the memory will return, picturesque Phyllis, whose feet flapped, whose shepherdess hat was ever a-tilt; who wore a huge silver medal given. he proudly explained, for singing, over the throbbing heart - which organ the Boys' Club never seemed to locate rightly, if gestures are indications of knowledge.

"You don't know what it means to the boys, these productions." said Mr. Tabor, as he shook hands and said good night to every member of the Boys' Club, their relatives third and fourth removed and visitors from all over town who had come by invitation, curiosity and subway. The best boys I have, those who go out into the world and get the finest positions



IN TOMPKINS SQUARE BOUQUETS COME FROM THE MOTHERS

in chancery, deserves special mention. matic experience. The advertisement of a popular remedy Charles, who recited the prologue in his it appeals to his ambition, his intellect, ordinary afternoon tea costume with a as well as the poetic side of him."

Phyllis, an Arcadian shepherdess and ward are the boys who have had this little dra-

"It is a genuine sorrow to a boy when with its before and after portraits never he becomes too old to continue a mempresented a greater contrast than did ber of the troupe. I suppose it is because

## To be in Fashion Get a Private Car

THE LOVERS.

criticism on the orchestra, he points out; | a gentleman of benevolent aspect who

The boys indignantly deny the imputation and his mustache a little awry in the heat

of stage fright. It is true that at the dress and flurry of the occasion that he had

rehearsal a slight awkwardness was noted, made costumes a study and that they were

and the fact that the year before a boy He gave a short dissertation on the Gre-

was a languorous maiden of the pre- cian peplum and tunic, and called attention

but the costumes were new and strange, a most entrancing study.

Or at Least Hire One When You Travel-The Fad Has Spread So That There Are Not Enough to Go Around.

The fad, or the custom, for some people | close of the dancing and operatic season. say that it has come to stay, of entertaining one's friends in a railroad car instead of a drawing room has become so popular marked a New York man who has done with Americans, and especially with New a good bit of globe trotting himself in the Yorkers, that it has actually come to pass last decade. "The saying is not far from that there are not enough private cars to the truth, either. go around.

he merely has an eye for the ensemble.

received by the Pullman peop a with eagerness, and there were a score of cars for the applicant to choose from. Of late, on short notice is pretty sure to be greeted with something like this:

"I am sorry, but we have no car disengaged for the date you mention. If, however, the next day will do-" and so on. And yet the supply of private cars built

for the express purpose of being rented to individuals has been quadrupled in the time mentioned. Something less than twenty-five years ago a ccuple of cars, fitted up for private use and called hunting cars, because they were rented by sportsmen who followed

an out of the way route far from the hotel belt in search of game, were practically the beginning of the private car form of entertaining and of the aspirations of hostesses to whisk themselves and their friends to this or that part of the country whenever the notion seized them. Before that few save high officers of railroads had hotels on wheels at their beck and call.

Nowadays women of wealth rank a pri-

"In Europe there is a saying that only fools and royalty travel first class,"

announced with his mouth full of pins

"Often I have seen English persons of Ten or a dozen years ago at this time of fashion stow themselves away in a second year an application for a private car was class carriage with absolute complacency and for a family or a small party to monopo lize an entire car is practically unheard of on the other side. When on their travels the contrary, an application for a car at Europeans of even the higher classes don't countenance a reckless expenditure of money, whereas Americans of all classes are the most extravagant spenders on earth for any pleasure which happens to tickle their fancy.

"Just so far as money will buy comfort the New Yorker means to have that comfort, whether he is at home or in a foreign land. Just now the private car is one of the pleasures and luxuries which happen to strike the American fancy, and in order, perhaps, to create an end which shall justify the means, the New Yorker of means has of late shown a lot of enthusiasm concerning some of the beauties and wonders of his

"Before long it may be possible that rich Americans will know their own country and the adjacent territory almost as well as they know foreign lands. For instance, not half a dozen years ag there were fashionable New York women who were scarcely vate car along with an opera box or a private aware that Mexico was on the map. To-

up their ltinerary

"Private car parties are about the only pleasure any of us care much for at this time of year," admitted a woman who is conspicuous socially, to a friend at the last opera performance. "You see, to go and return from a resort in the ordinary fashion is anything but fun. I hate that sort of travelling, in fact I am longing for the day when my husband will have his own private car, as so many of our friends "There is Harry Payne Whitney, for ex-

week bringing along a party of friends. He travels in three private care, one of which he owns. There are dozens of other men who never move around the country except in their own cars. "Personally I would prefer to own a car rather than a yacht. In some respects a hired car is all very-well, but of course one

can't help knowing that other people have slept in the beds and used the furniture, besides which there is no scope for individuality in appointments and decora-\*The fashion this season is for longer private car trips than usual and a shorter list

than six or eight persons, exclusive of ser-"For one thing in a trip of any length, say from a month to three months, no more than half a dozen persons can have strictly private quarters in one private car, although most of these cars are fitted to accommo-

of guests. I do not know of a private car

date at least fourten or fifteen persons. "I start next week for a swing around the circle, as they say, which means that our route takes in both Mexico and California, and the private car I have selected is equipped with a stationary brass bed in each of the private rooms, and has ample bath cooms, wardrobes, closets and storage room for eight persons. I shall have only five in my party, however.

My expenses for the trip? "Well, I expect to be away eight weeks, which at the rate of \$50 a day-the c stomary rent of a private car-will cost in the neighborhood of \$3,000. Then the railroads

at least, aside from what I may choose to no trouble in filling our private car orders. spend on amusements at the various places where we stop over.

"In return for that amount I am bound to have good cooking and the best food the markets afford during the trip, be perfectly independent of hotels or boarding houses, and have no care.

"A high class chef, a waiter and a porter are furnished with the car, the chef attending to the marketing, for which I am charged an excess of 20 per cent. to cover ample, who comes up from the South this the service. There is a kitchen, a dining room, three private rooms, four sections and an observation room included in the car I have engaged, and the equipment includes china, silver, linen, kitchen utensils. I am not obliged to take along a single

housekeeping appendage. "I have a friend who starts to-morrow on a three months trip with a party of ten. which includes four young men. She will use two private cars, one arranged about like the one I am to use, the other, called a composite car, consisting of a baggage compartment, a spacious smoking room, with library; a large bathroom, and a barber shop. During her trip she will not cover more ground nor ee more places than I rty which has started off of late with more will, but she will stop over longer in the

South. "The majority of the people I know take much shorter trips than these, and a favorite plan, I find, is to engage a car for three or four days or a week, and remain at the last stop for one, two or three weeks, meanwhile giving up the car, but reengaging it for the return trip.

"I have friends-two families I have in States except in a private car, and who, instead of giving balls and dances and musicales and big dinners in return for courtesies received, invite their friends always travels in princely style and with a | 30, in Pittsburg 37 and in Detroit 30. retinue of servants, including the family

## "From January to April is the banner time in the private car business. For the

The rich men of America are turning to and building cars for themselves.

yechts they want private cars. "Incidentally we derive some benefit

The rainfall in Greater New York last year was 43 inches. That has been the average for twenty years.

"It's raining in London." is a colloquial New York phrase, but it conveys a wrong impression. London is a foggy, but not a mind-who never travel anywhere in the rainy city, its average rainfall for a year being 25 inches-18 less than New York's.

There are at certain seasons many rainy days in Paris, but the average annual rainfall there is 23 inches. In Berlin it is 24, for a trip to this, that or the other in St. Petersburg 17, in Rome 20, in Vienna place. Needless to say, these invitations are seldom or never refused, for really it is 29, in Naples 31, in Cape Town 23, in Alexnot stretching things to say that the party | andria 10, in Copenhagen 22, in Milwaukee

"The private car party is a sure index to season, the amount of moisture being ballroom when considering their yearly schedule of entertaining. The private car comes into play more especially at the

## The Mystery of Mr. Schultz: or, the Fun of a Prima Donna's Daughter

Fräglein Charlotte Tauscher has just attained the ripe age of 11. She is more commonly known as Lotti Gadski and is the daughter of the German soprano, with whom she always travels.

In her travels the young woman has acquired a wide acquaintance among operating singers. Why she interests them the present narrative will explain.

It was decided that little Miss Tauscher's education must not suffer during the past winter; so she started on her mother's long concert tour accompanied by a governess. The governess, a young woman, healthy, rosy cheeked and fresh from a small German town, found much in New York to bewilder her. But her most startling adventure took place in a Broadway trolley car.

"Mme. Gadski," she exclaimed one day, when she rushed, full of excitement, into the room in which the singer was talking with her daughter, "such a fearful thing with her daughter, "such a fearful

trolley car.

"Mme. Gadski." she exclaimed one day, when she rushed, full of excitement, into the room in which the singer was talking with her daughter, "such a fearful thing just happened to me on the street! A gentleman spoke to me and asked if he might call. I said no, but he got off the car and walked to the door of the hotel. Then he said he would follow me all over the country if I did not receive him here. His name is Mr. Schulz."

Further details from the frightened girl

His name is Mr. Schulz."

Further details from the frightened girl revealed that Mr. Schulz was middle aged and looked wealthy.

"But I will never, never see him." the

young woman concluded, "even if he does follow us to San Francisco."

The gentleman from the trolley car was announced that night at the hotel. The governess blushed crimson, ran to her room and declared that she would not see the intruder. the intruder.

the intruder.

Twice again was be announced, always with the same result. Then Mine. Gadski moved with her retinue to Chleago.

One day there was a terrifying message from the office of the Auditorium H el. The clerk called up that Mr. Schulz was downstairs. The Fräulein blushed to the roots of her yellow hair, vowed that the man was a villain and little Miss Lotti Tauscher ch r led with glee.

"If he is so devoted," Mine. Gadski said, "it might be a good thing for you to receive him. He may be a gentleman and it may be your glück. I will investigate for you and find out what sort of person he is."

But the governess would have none of him.

But the governess would have none of him.
For a week Mr. Schulz's name called up
from the office was enough to raise a storm
of excitement in the Gadski spartments.

her accompanist. She was nervous over Mr. Schulz's visits.

"Don't you know who Mr. Schulz is?" the accompanist asked, significantly. Mrne. Gadski was bonestly ignorant.

"Why, Mr. Schulz," he whispered, mysteriously, "why, Mr. Schulz is Lotti."

From the first visit Mr. Schulz's courtship had been only the invention of the child. She had been compelled to confide the story to her mother's accompanist, but he alone shared it with her.

Relieved as she was from the burden of Mr. Schulz's constant attentions, Mrne. Gadski saw that it would not do for Miss Lotti to be able to fool her governess. That would undermine the respect for her intelligence, on which it was necessary to found the pupil's obedience. So the singer told the Fraulein that her Mr. Schulz was a mythical creature, invented by Miss

told the Fräulein that her Mr. Schulz was a mythical creature, invented by Miss Lotti's misshievous mind. Of course the governess wept at this de-struction of romance. It was too sudden. Mr. Schulz may have been a nuisance, but

he was also a hero.

"You must make Miss Lotti think that you knew all about it." Mme. Gadski added.

"Don't let her think she deceived you." "Don't let her think she deceived you."

When she awoke the next morning little Miss Tauscher found on her bed a letter. It was from her governess. In it she explained that as everybody knew all about Mr. Schulz it might be as well to bring his visits to an end.

Miss Lotti read the letter through and showed no sign of surprise.

showed no sign of surprise.

"I guess it is just as well," she observed, complacently; "I was wondering how I could stop it. I was spending all my money in flowers."